

I was mean to a monster
corporation. Eviscerated AOL
for totally lousy service, then

found out the trouble
was my phone. Bell guy
came out and discovered

junction box left
open and terminals

corroded from moisture flung
off my river. Like to

make up with ole AOL
but dare not. In Depression
if you gave a bum pie

he'd X your door, and
when you got home from

from a round of errands, line
of bums'd be waiting.